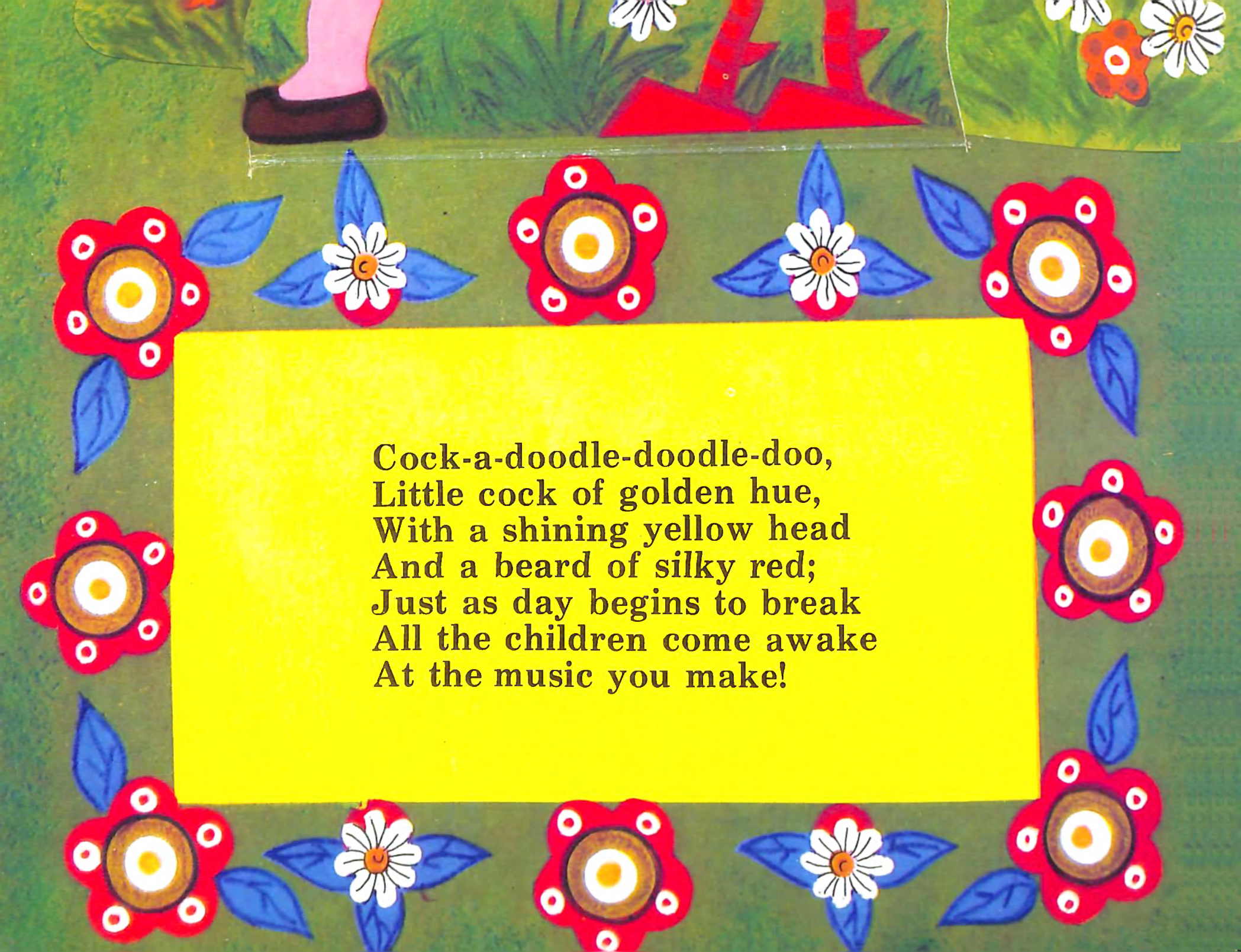
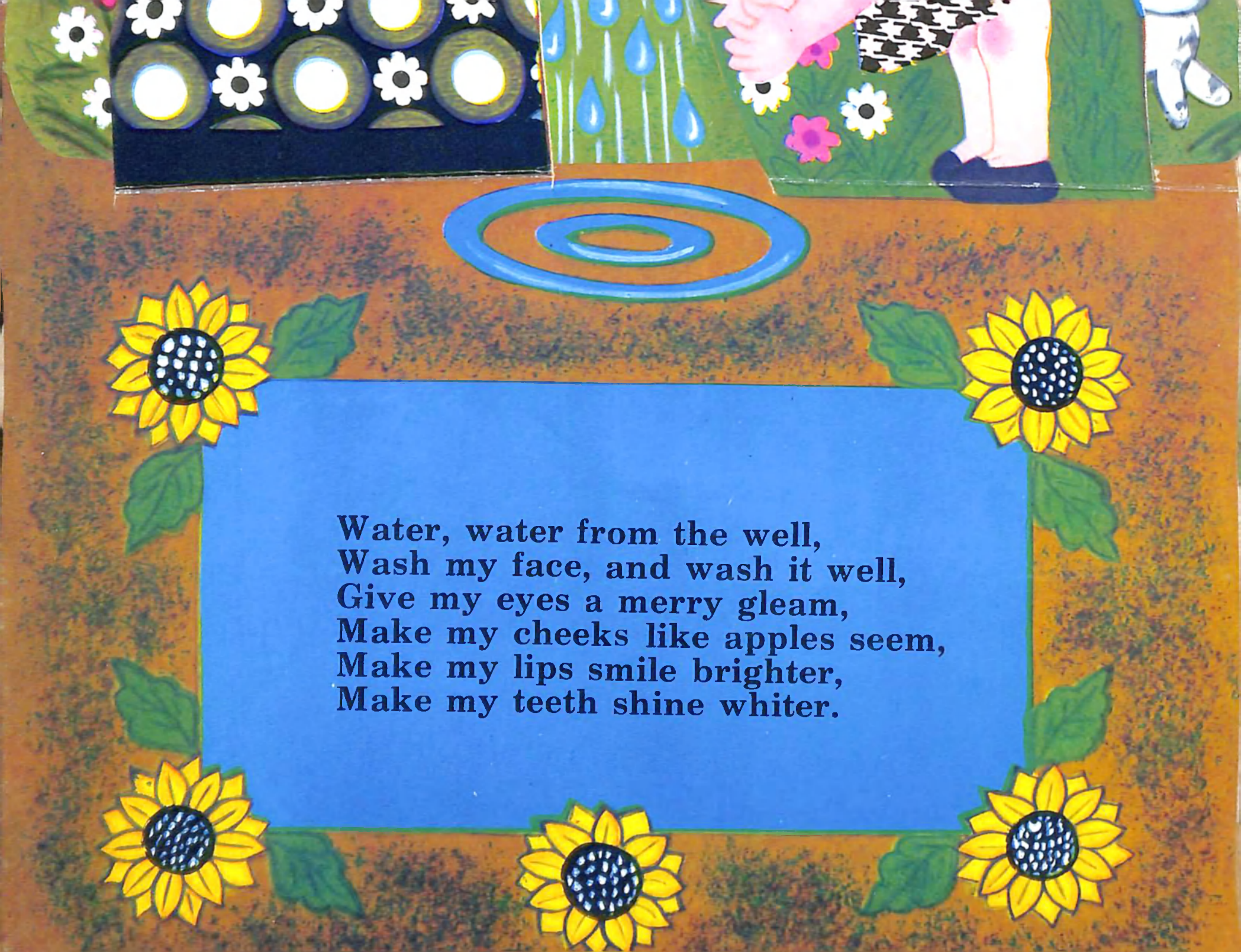
EARLY, EARLY IN THE MORNING

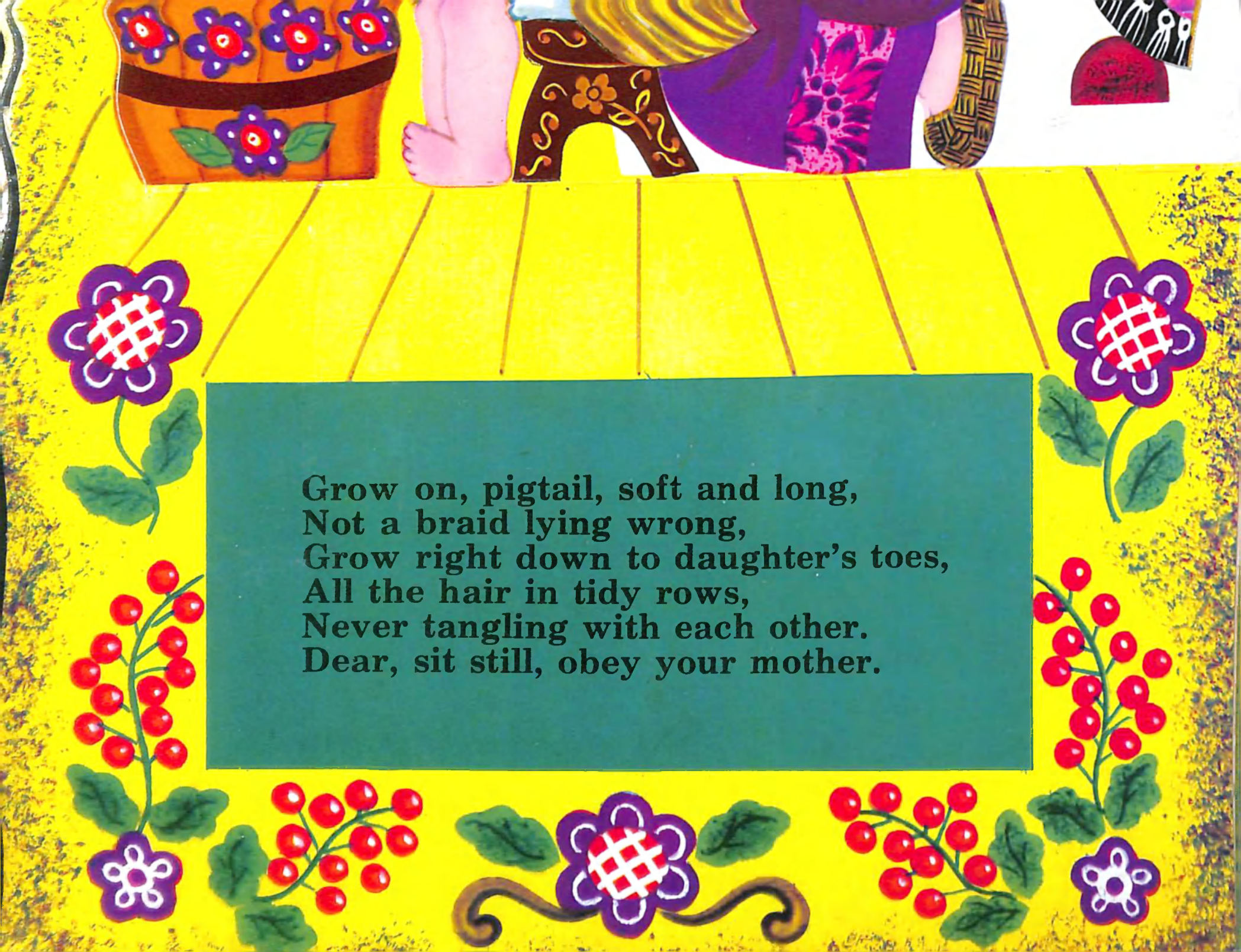
MALYSH PUBLISHERS



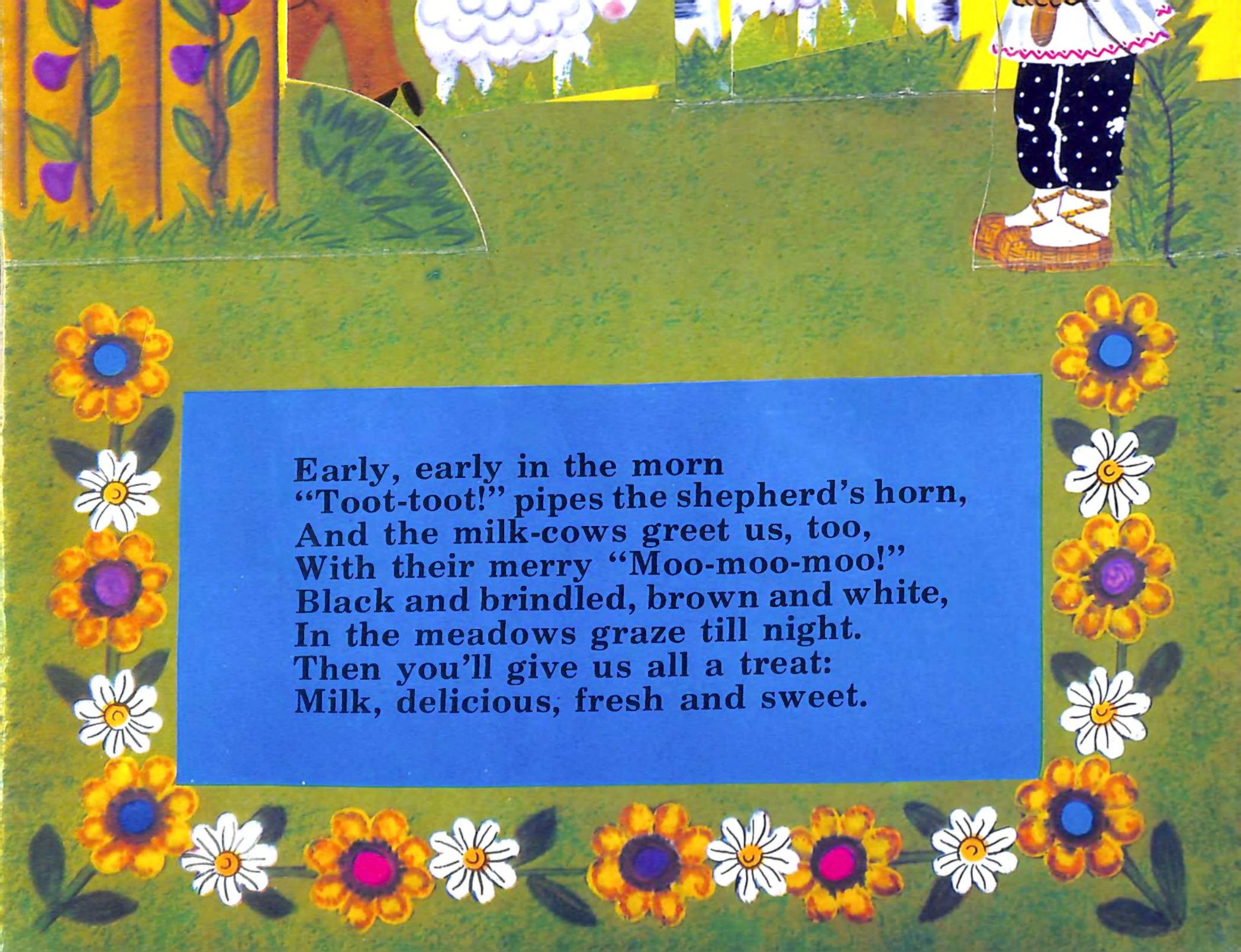
Cock-a-doodle-doodle-doo,
Little cock of golden hue,
With a shining yellow head
And a beard of silky red;
Just as day begins to break
All the children come awake
At the music you make!



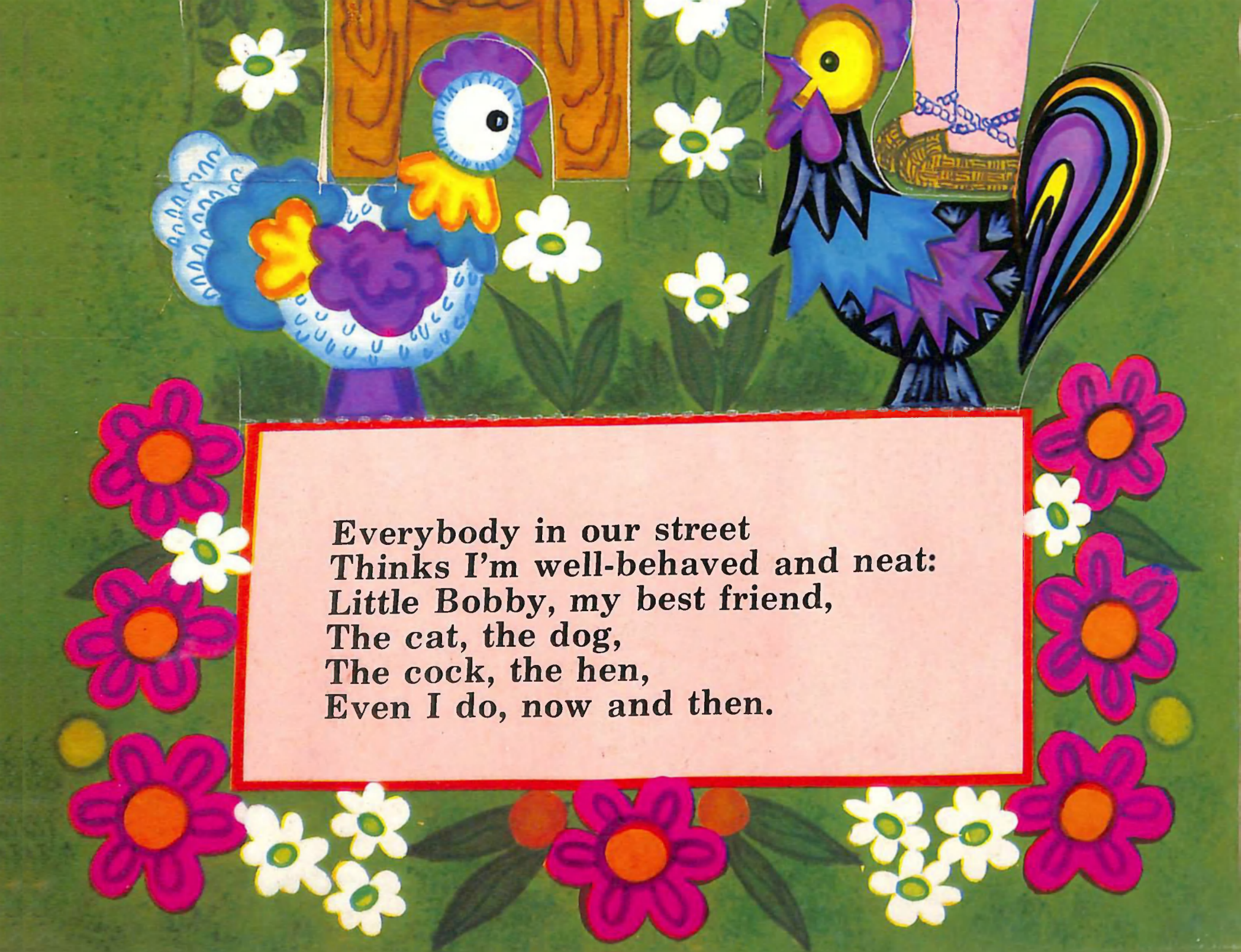
Water, water from the well,
Wash my face, and wash it well,
Give my eyes a merry gleam,
Make my cheeks like apples seem,
Make my lips smile brighter,
Make my teeth shine whiter.



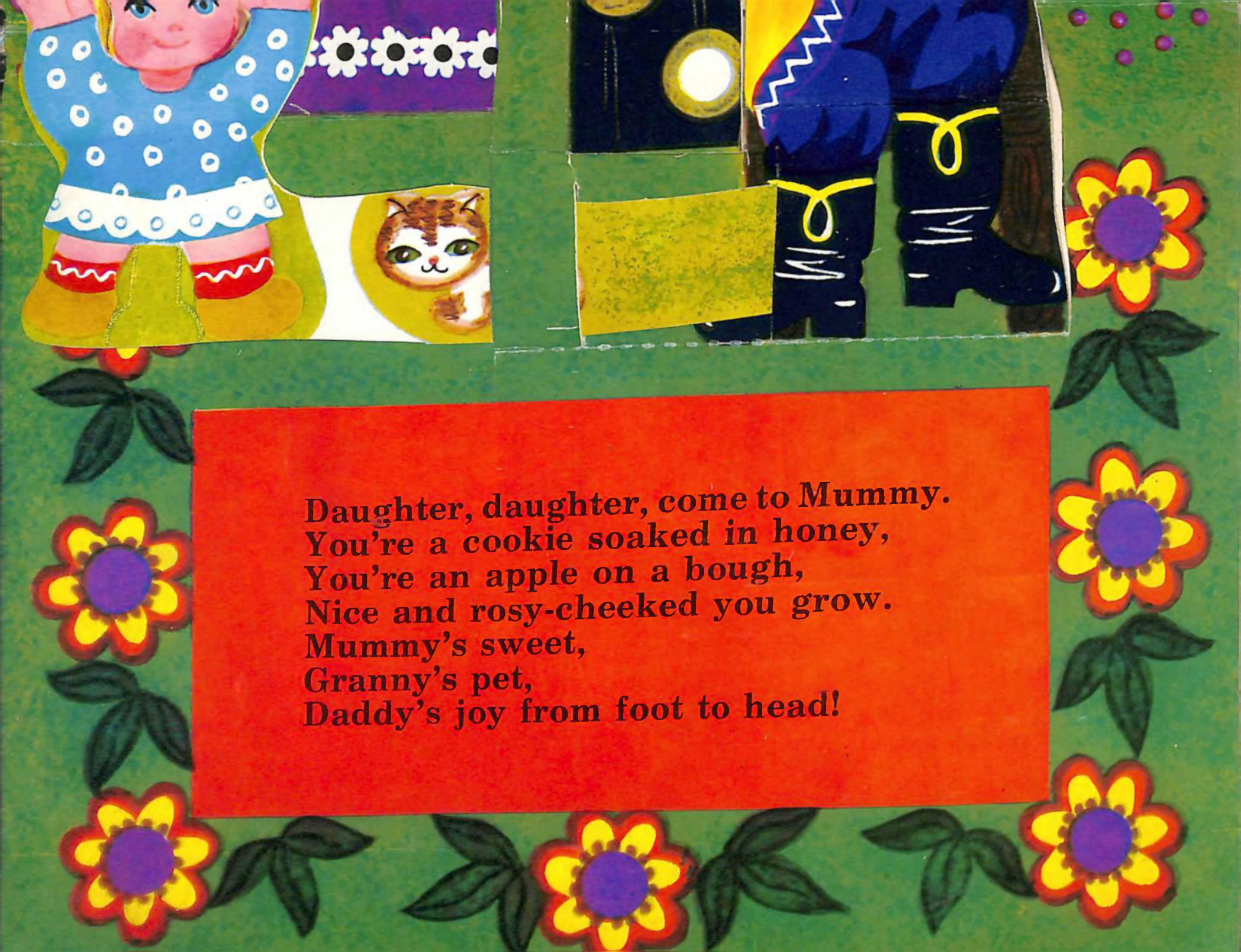
Grow on, pigtail, soft and long,
Not a braid lying wrong,
Grow right down to daughter's toes,
All the hair in tidy rows,
Never tangling with each other.
Dear, sit still, obey your mother.



Early, early in the morn
"Toot-toot!" pipes the shepherd's horn,
And the milk-cows greet us, too,
With their merry "Moo-moo-moo!"
Black and brindled, brown and white,
In the meadows graze till night.
Then you'll give us all a treat:
Milk, delicious, fresh and sweet.



Everybody in our street
Thinks I'm well-behaved and neat:
Little Bobby, my best friend,
The cat, the dog,
The cock, the hen,
Even I do, now and then.



Daughter, daughter, come to Mummy.
You're a cookie soaked in honey,
You're an apple on a bough,
Nice and rosy-cheeked you grow.
Mummy's sweet,
Granny's pet,
Daddy's joy from foot to head!

Hushabye, it's late and dark;
Naughty Doggie, don't you bark,
Don't you bark, don't you growl,
Waking Tanya with your howl.
Frightened by the gloom she lies
And she will not shut her eyes.
Doggie-dog, don't bark and snarl,
Don't you scare my darling girl.

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